

Stuck On You by **upsidedowncastle (cloverbee)**

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Summary:

Will possibly senses Mind Flayer watching them during the Snow Ball and leaves the hall, Mike follows to check up on him and somehow ends up teaching Will how to dance.

Stuck On You

After the incident with the Mind Flayer, the time in Hawkins went on and it was December all over again. There was no signs of snow yet, but the streets with bare trees seemed cold nevertheless. Everything went back to normal - as much it was possible - and the school administration, not even realizing what happened just a couple weeks ago, organized Snow Ball just like every year.

Unlike last year, the boys agreed to attend the ball. Previous time they decided rather to do a movie night, as noone was keen to stand around watching everyone else dance and rewatching the first two Star Wars movies sounded like a way better option.

Tonight school's main entrance was full with decorations, like balloons and tinsel, colored in different shades ranging between sky-blue and white. Some of the it were shaped like snowflakes, to stay truthful to the title.

The party decided to meet up at the ball. Dustin arrived last, and when he entered the hall, it was full with dancing students. Nonetheless he quickly found everyone else. It was obvious everyone put a lot of effort in dressing up themselves, and were in fact excited to join this year.

When the first slow song started playing, Lucas turned to Max. In that moment a sudden cold wave washed over Will. As fast as the feeling came, it went away, but another feeling of unease started creeping up. He might have dismissed it as a normal chill, if it didn't feel so familiar. Even if it was for about a second, he felt the same kind of fear he experienced when he saw the Mind Flayer.

The voices of his friends blurred in his mind and as soon as Lucas and Max went towards the dancing area Will said:

“Hey, I need to go to the bathroom real quick” and without waiting for any reaction, he rushed to the gym exit. He needed to calm down.

The gate was closed. Mind Flayer left his body and Will was sure he's not about to throw up slugs again, even though he did feel lightheaded now. If it really was him, he should see the Upside Down

by now, but he doesn't. Neither does he feel any trace of the monster in his body. He must have imagined things. He just got some chills, doesn't everybody? As his mind raced, his body slowed down and he came to a halt several feet away from the bathroom doors.

"Will!" Mike's voice rang out and Will looked toward its source, down the hallway. "Will, what's wrong?" Mike said more calmly, as he approached Will.

Completely torn out of his thoughts, he realized the muffled sounds from the gym still reaching the hallway. Another slow song was playing already.

"I.. I just felt a little bit dizzy" Will replied, looking past Mike's shoulder, avoiding looking Mike in the eyes. "I needed some air."

Mike was still concerned, but didn't push any further. As much as he wanted to make sure it has nothing to do with the Upside Down, he believed Will would tell him if it was the case.

"Oh, I see. It was getting quite crowded in there." Mike said instead.

He stepped aside and sat down at the floor, his back touching the lower lockers. "Let's take a break then." He then suggested, looking up at Will.

Will nodded, and sat down right beside Mike. Silence fell over them and the faint music filled the hallway. The instrumental part of *Every Breath You Take* played and the song slowly reached the second chorus.

"Even though everything is over now, I still get worried about it." Will confessed. "Last year we thought it's over too and yet it wasn't... My head is full with what-ifs and it feels like every small thing can push me over the edge."

"I know what you mean." Mike replied rather quietly. "I have the same thoughts." He admitted and looked thoughtfully at the empty space in front of him. "But I trust El. She closed the Gate this time. There is no way it can get to us." Mike continued, with more confidence this time.

Will nodded, but still not having a good idea how Eleven's powers work. If Mike puts so much trust in her, he should too. One could hear the last notes of the song fading out in the distance.

"You're right. There is no way." Will repeated, partly confirming his thoughts too.

Another melody started playing. *Stuck On You*, another slow song.

"You know, there was a girl who was looking for you when you left." Mike changed the subject. "She probably wanted to ask you for a dance!"

Will looked at Mike a little confused, he had not a slightest idea who it might have been.

"I don't think I want to dance with her anyways."

"But it's *Snow Ball*, you should dance at least once." Mike was surprised by Will's reaction, since he hoped that would cheer his friend up. "...You do know how to dance, right?"

"Yes, I do. My mom taught me."

"No offence, but parents have no idea. I asked Nancy to teach me and it was completely different to what my mom told me. I'll show you, come on." Mike said as he stood up and reached out his hand to Will. Slightly startled, he took the offer.

As Will took other boy's hand, Mike pulled him up and led to the middle of the hallway. Lionel Richie's voice still flowed from the gym. Mike let go of Will's palm and reached to Will's wrists.

"Here, you need to hold my waist." He explained as he directed Will. "And I put my arms on your shoulders." They took the stance and as Mike lay his arms around Will, he realized just how close they were. A light blush appeared on his face. Will was still hesitant with holding Mike, so Mike added a little bit more pressure himself, hoping Will would follow suit. And Will did.

"And then we just start moving." Mike's voice was low now, barely audible. They started swaying side to side. Mike made the first steps,

until Will caught on and followed the movements. At the beginning, Will was glancing down. He only looked up after several steps and was met with Mike's gaze fixed directly at him. Will returned it, unable to break the eye contact. They got the slow rhythm of the song, and repeated the same steps again and again, without saying a word. The muffled music was now accompanied by soft sounds of their steady steps. In this moment, it seemed like only two of them existed. As if no other students were there, in just a couple minutes of walk.

The song came to an end and both boys stopped moving, yet no one tried to let go of another.

"That's it?" Will asked quietly, for only Mike to hear. "I got the feeling it's something that requires more practice."

Mike chuckled. "That was my first thought too."

Mike slowly removed his arms from Will, who did the same.

"I think it's time to go back, before the others start looking for us." Will said, tilting the head towards the gym. A melody a little bit faster than the previous ones could be heard from there.

"Yeah, let's go. I doubt Lucas even realized we're gone though." Mike replied, and the boys started going to the hall.

"I still don't think I'm going to dance." Will said on the way. "I got my dance for the evening."

"But that's a waste, don't you think?"

"No, it's fine." In fact, Will thought he did get the best of the evening already.